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The first part of the paper is devoted to a general discussion of the problem. It is shown that the problem is of great importance in the theory of the differential equations of the second order. The second part of the paper is devoted to the study of the properties of the solutions of the differential equations of the second order. It is shown that the solutions of the differential equations of the second order are of great importance in the theory of the differential equations of the second order.

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# FORTUNES WASHED AWAY

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P.M. - E.S.T.

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A SERIES OF DRAMATIZATIONS OF BETTER LAND USE.

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No. 172

"FORAGE CROPS FARMER"

August 9, 1941

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ORGAN THEME: DEEP RIVER

VOICES (recorded)

We took it for granted that land was everlasting;

We said ownership of the land insured security.

Tools would wear out, men would die --

But the land would remain.

ORGAN: ABRUPT DISCORD

ANNOUNCER (cold)

Fortunes Washed Away!

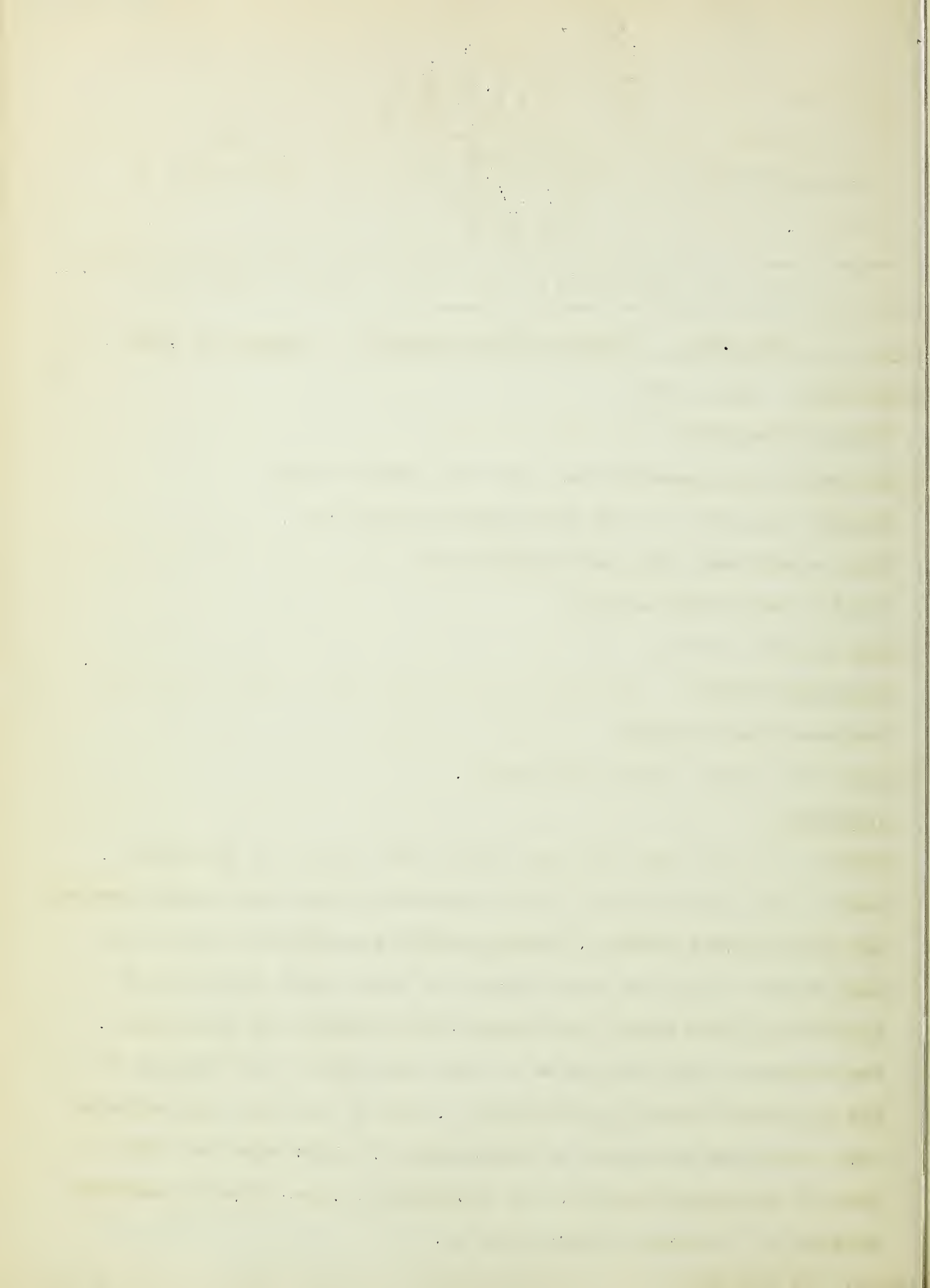
ORGAN: DEEP RIVER, fading behind...

ANNOUNCER

North of Saginaw Bay lies the Huron Shore Region of Michigan, land of cut over timber, land of scattered farms and summer resorts and ghost lumber towns. Dazzling white seagulls soar over the blue waters along the shore region -- where once grew some of America's finest white and Norway pine, hemlock and hardwood. The timber is gone now, save for the new forests established by the state and federal governments. Most of the best agricultural land lies near the shore of Lake Huron. In the heart of this section -- Alcona County -- is the scene of the 172nd consecutive episode of "Fortunes Washed Away".

LIBRARY  
Soil Conservation Service  
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Washington, D. C.

ORGAN: UP AND OUT.



ANNOUNCER (cold)

One of Alcona County's most successful farmers is Wallis Clemens, whose farm a few miles west of the village of Harrisville, is unique -- because no row crops are grown. Clemens is a "forage crops farmer." Our story begins a decade ago. The scene is the kitchen of the Clemens family home...(FADE).

SOUND: Dishes washed through following....door opens...

GENEVA

Why, Wallis! Back from town already?

SOUND: Door closes...

WALLIS

Yup. And you're still doing dishes, Geneva. I'll help you soon's I get this coat off.

GENEVA

No, I don't mind. Besides, you have your hands full of work on the outside. The house -- that's my job.

WALLIS

And the care of mother.

GENEVA

And you know I don't mind that. She's so sweet and patient, and after being an invalid all these years...

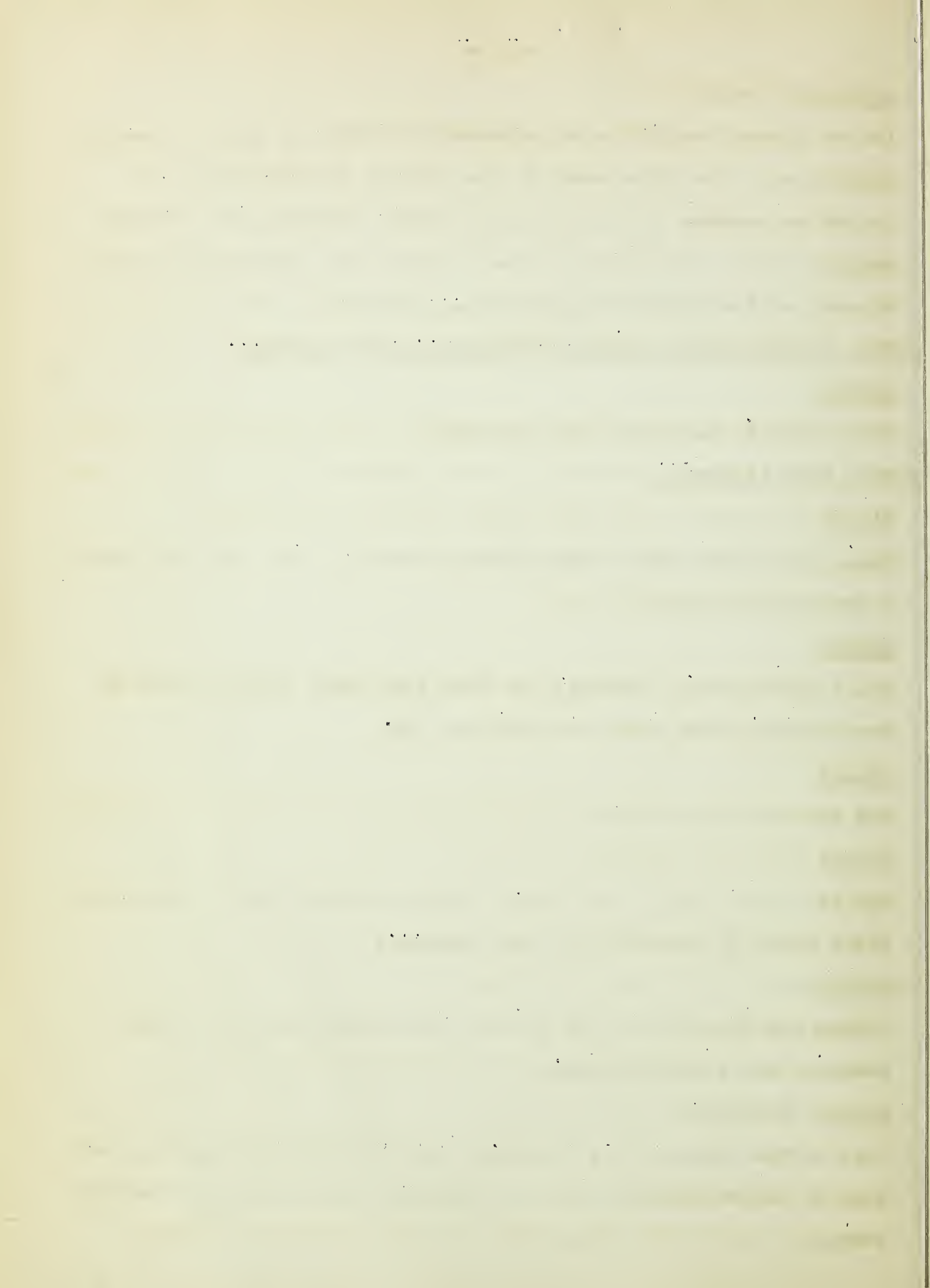
WALLIS

I know she is, dear -- and you're a wonderful nurse and house-keeper. But it's hard work.

GENEVA (brightly)

Part of the bargain, Mr. Clemens. We live with Dad Clemens, take care of Mother Clemens and the house, and you do most of the farm work.





WALLIS (reflectively)

It has worked out rather well, hasn't it?

GENEVA

It certainly has.

WALLIS

Oh, say -- I made another deposit in our savings account today -- from our half of the cream check.

GENEVA

That's the grand part about our bargain -- our wedding day bargain with Dad Clemens -- we have so little expense and we can save 'most all of our share of the money those good old cows earn.

WALLIS

To buy a farm with some day.

GENEVA

Still thinking about that, aren't you, Wallis? Of course we'll have that farm of ours...some day.

WALLIS

Let those blasted dishes dry themselves, Geneva. Let's go outside in the shade for awhile.

GENEVA

Okay, my lord and master.

ORGAN: FARMER IN THE DELL, fading...

WALLIS (sighing)

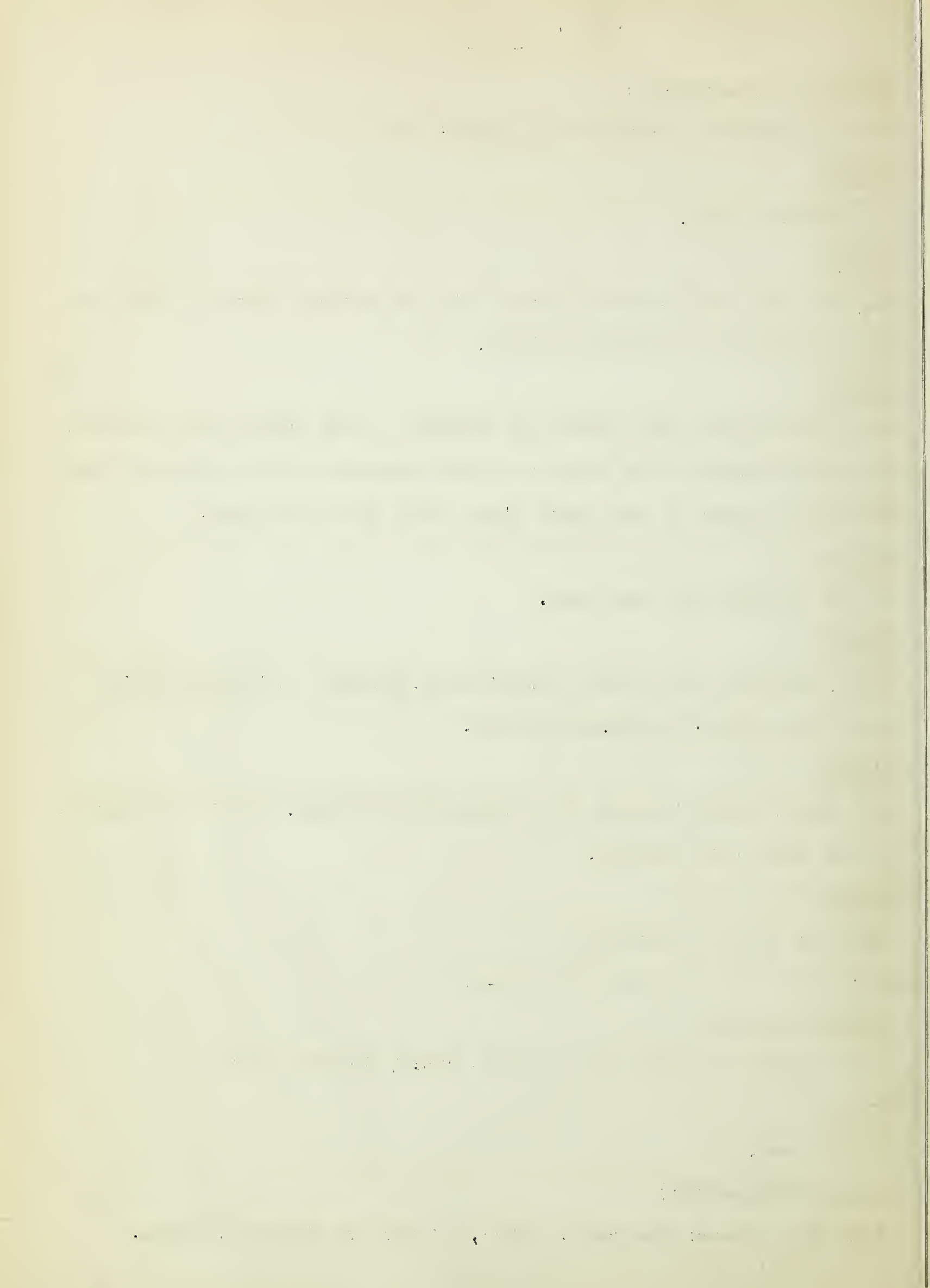
Lots cooler out here than in that stuffy kitchen, eh?

GENEVA

Oh, my yes.

WALLIS (disgusted)

Just look across the road, there, at the old Ferguson place.





GENEVA

My, it's a shame the way that farm has run down.

WALLIS

A shame! It's a positive disgrace. That's what comes of cash renting a place for 30 years. Everything comes out of the land, nothing goes back. I heard in town today that Hughey McMaster wasn't even collecting \$150 rent a year for the farm.

GENEVA

And just think, that was a wonderful farm when Jim Ferguson sold it and went to Canada.

WALLIS

Yup. It sold for ten thousand dollars, too. And worth every penny of it.

GENEVA

If you don't take care of the land it won't take care of you. Oh! I think I hear your mother calling. Be back in a minute...(FADE)

WALLIS (reflectively)

The old Ferguson place. It's sure enough gone to the bow wows.

ORGAN: FARMER IN THE DELL, fading...

SOUND: Door opens...

WALLIS (shouting and fading in)

Geneva! Oh, Geneva! Guess what...

CHARLES

Not so loud, son...

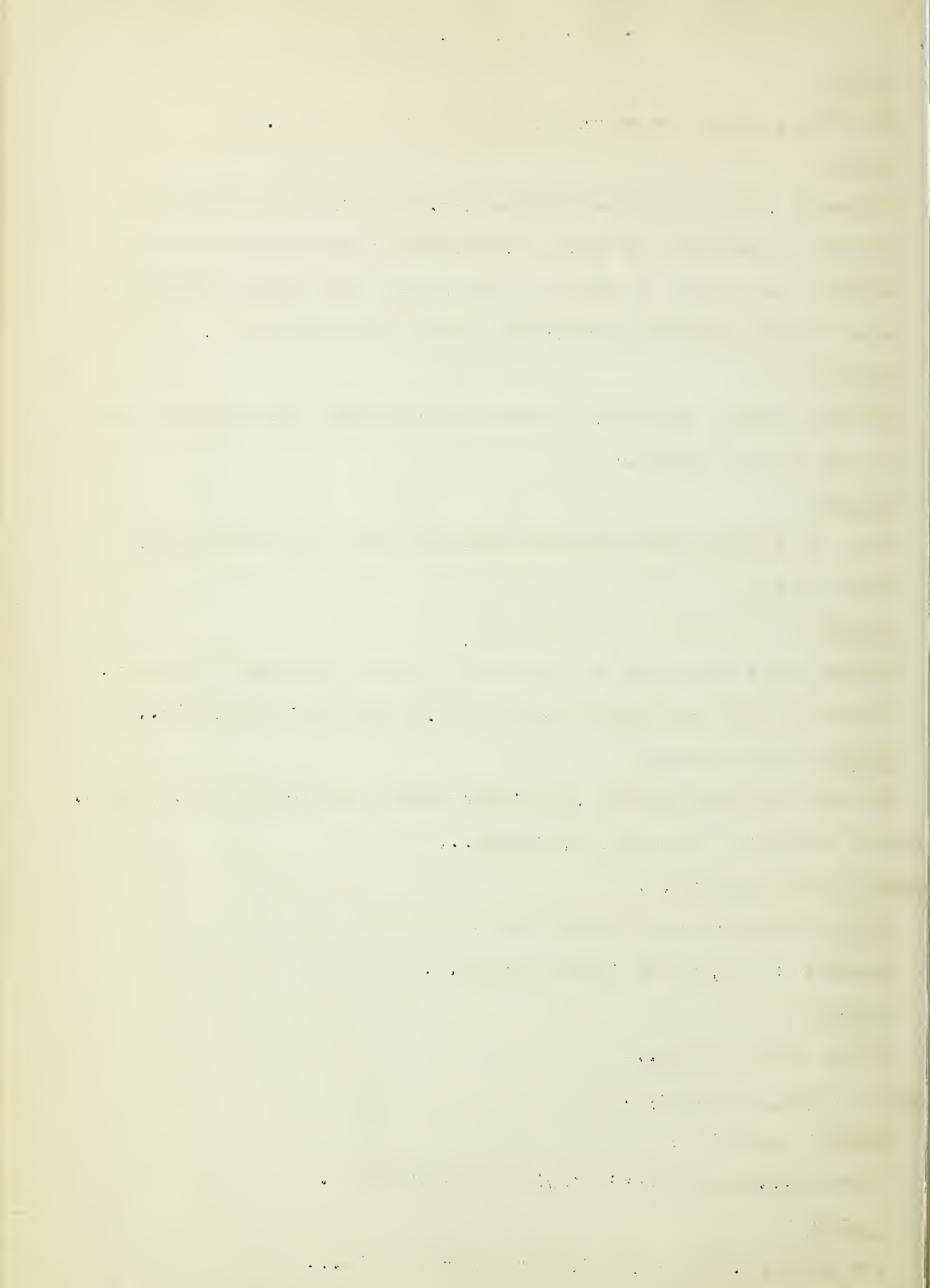
SOUND: Door closes...

GENEVA (softly)

Shhhh...your mother's trying to take a nap.

WALLIS

I'm sorry. Hello, dad. What I wanted to...



CHARLES

I was just telling Geneva about the time Paul Bunyan drove his...

WALLIS

Now dad, are you up to those tricks again?

GENEVA

They're not tricks and I want to hear about it. Please go ahead,  
Dad Clemens.

WALLIS

Oh, me.

CHARLES

Well, it seems as though Paul Bunyan drove a lot of logs down the  
Huron River, and when he got them to the mouth he found a big  
sand-bar. He couldn't get the logs over the bar.

GENEVA

What did he do?

CHARLES

There was only one thing he could do -- drive them back up the  
river again.

WALLIS (slow, measured speech)

Drive them...back...up...the river...again?

CHARLES

That's right.

GENEVA

But how?

WALLIS

Yes, how?



CHARLES

Oh, it wasn't so hard. He gave Babe, the Blue Ox a big keg of salt, then took him up to the head of the river and let him drink. Babe drank so fast the logs were all sucked upstream again. Ahem. But of course, the season was a dead loss.

WALLIS (sarcastically)

I can imagine.

CHARLES

But what was it so important you wanted to say, Wallis?

WALLIS

Oh...guess what. This'll floor you.

GENEVA

What is it, Wallis?

WALLIS

Hughey McMaster wants to sell us the old Ferguson farm!

GENEVA

Oh, Wallis, that place? Whatever would we do with it?

WALLIS

That's what I thought, at first. I almost laughed right in his face. But he's serious. Really wants us to buy it.

GENEVA

Well, I certainly hope you're not serious. We want a farm of our own -- but not that farm.

CHARLES

Geneva is absolutely right, Wallis. That place is all shot. You can never pay for it, let alone make it pay you.





WALLIS

Dad, I know the old place is run down. But it's not really dead -- the land, I mean -- it's just been hurt, and it needs some gentle treatment.

CHARLES

I've been on the land a long time, son. Why, even our place is slipping some, and we've treated it halfway right. But that Ferguson place!

WALLIS

Hughey made me a mighty attractive offer, Dad.

CHARLES

Why shouldn't he ? Wants to get rid of it.

WALLIS

I may be crazy, dad, and I don't like to cross you, but I've got some ideas about that place. You know, it's pretty level and there hasn't been much erosion. The fertility is just low, and I think I can bring it back.

CHARLES

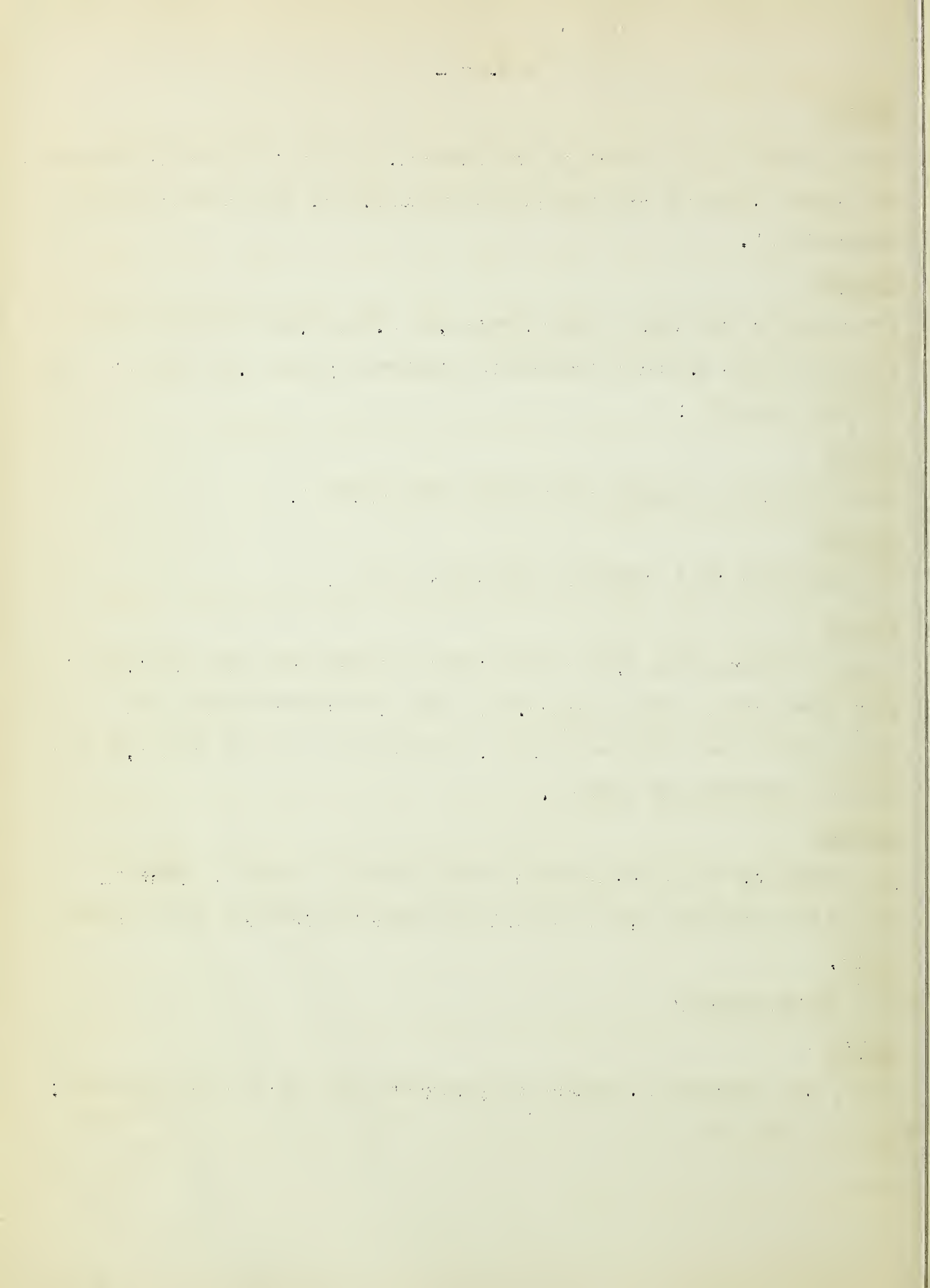
All right, my boy -- but you'd better think it over. I still say it's a mistake, and so will your Uncle Jim when he hears about it.

ORGAN: BRIEF BRIDGE

WALLIS

Okay, Mr. McMaster. There's my signature and the deal is closed!

ORGAN: UP AND OUT.



ANNOUNCER (cold)

For two years after buying the old Ferguson farm Wallis Clemens was too busy at his father's farm to do much about it. After his invalid mother died, Wallis and Geneva moved across the road and went to work -- for the first time on a farm of their own. That was a little more than eight years ago. One day recently...(FADE)

SOUND: Occasional barnyard noises...

WALLIS (fading in)

....take a look out there at something pretty, Geneva.

GENEVA

You mean the dairy cows?

WALLIS

Sure. See 'em out there in that knee-deep alfalfa-brome? Just turned 'em in yesterday.

GENEVA

That is a pretty sight, Wallis.

WALLIS

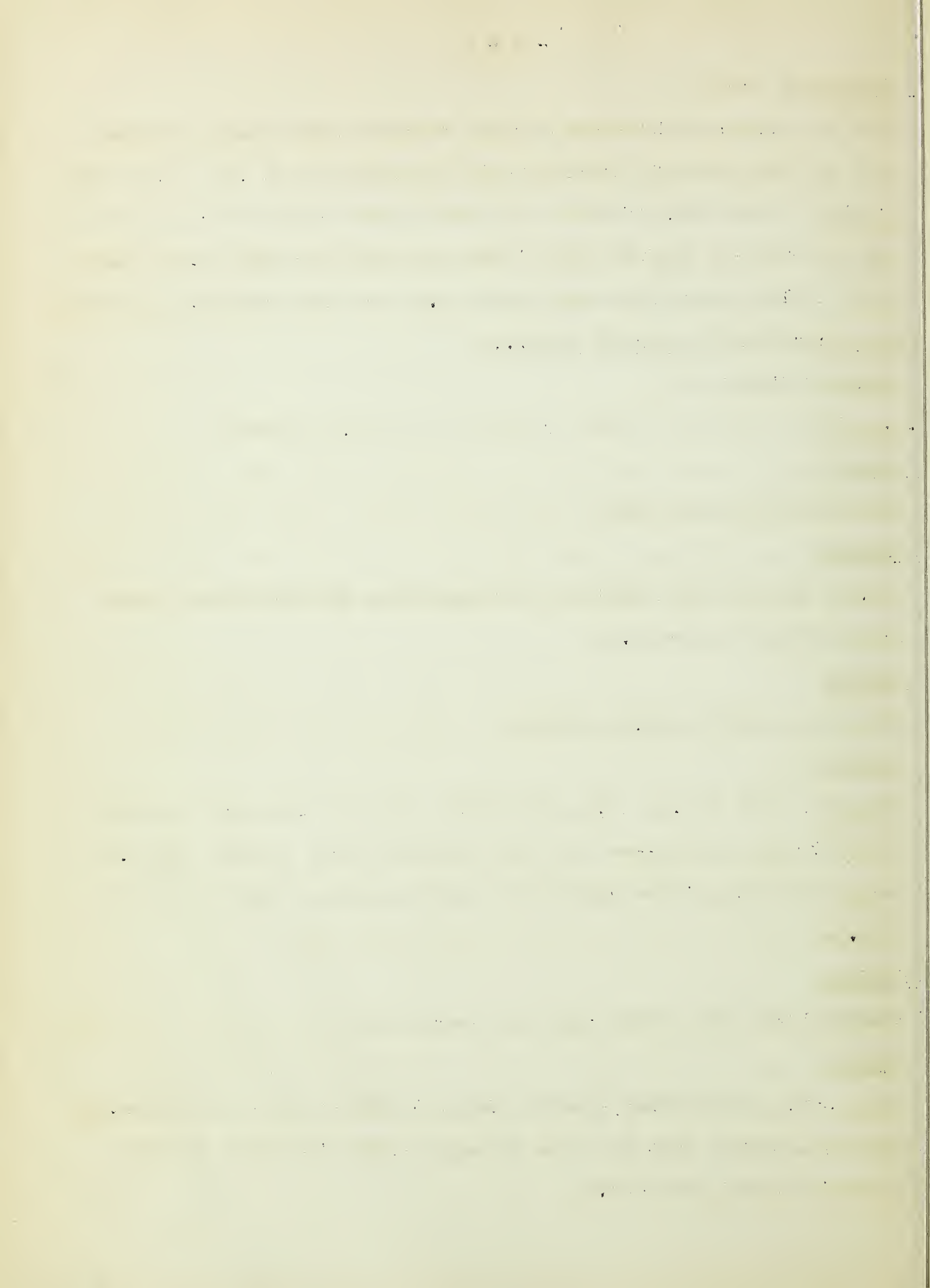
Doggone right it is. And, know what? We got four extra gallons of milk this morning -- the first milking after turning them in. More than that, we've already cut seven stacks of hay from that field.

GENEVA

Remember how that field was eight years ago?

WALLIS

Do I? Say, that whole 35-acre field wouldn't even feed 40 sheep. And now, better than two tons of hay an acre and still lots of forage for the dairy herd.





GENEVA

Why pick on that one field? Seems to me my smart farmer husband has done just as well all over the place.

WALLIS

Oh, cut it out, now, Geneva. We've worked hard, and we have made good. Oh say, did Lyle tell you about the field in wheat and vetch

GENEVA

Don't believe he did.

WALLIS

It's going to run better than 30 bushels to the acre. Lyle's a great boy, and he'll be a good farmer, too. Never saw a kid so attached to the land. He's the only boy I ever knew who'd rather handle horses than a tractor. Gave me the dickens for selling that team!

GENEVA

Oh...say, Wallis Clemens, didn't I see you give Lyle a check yesterday?

WALLIS

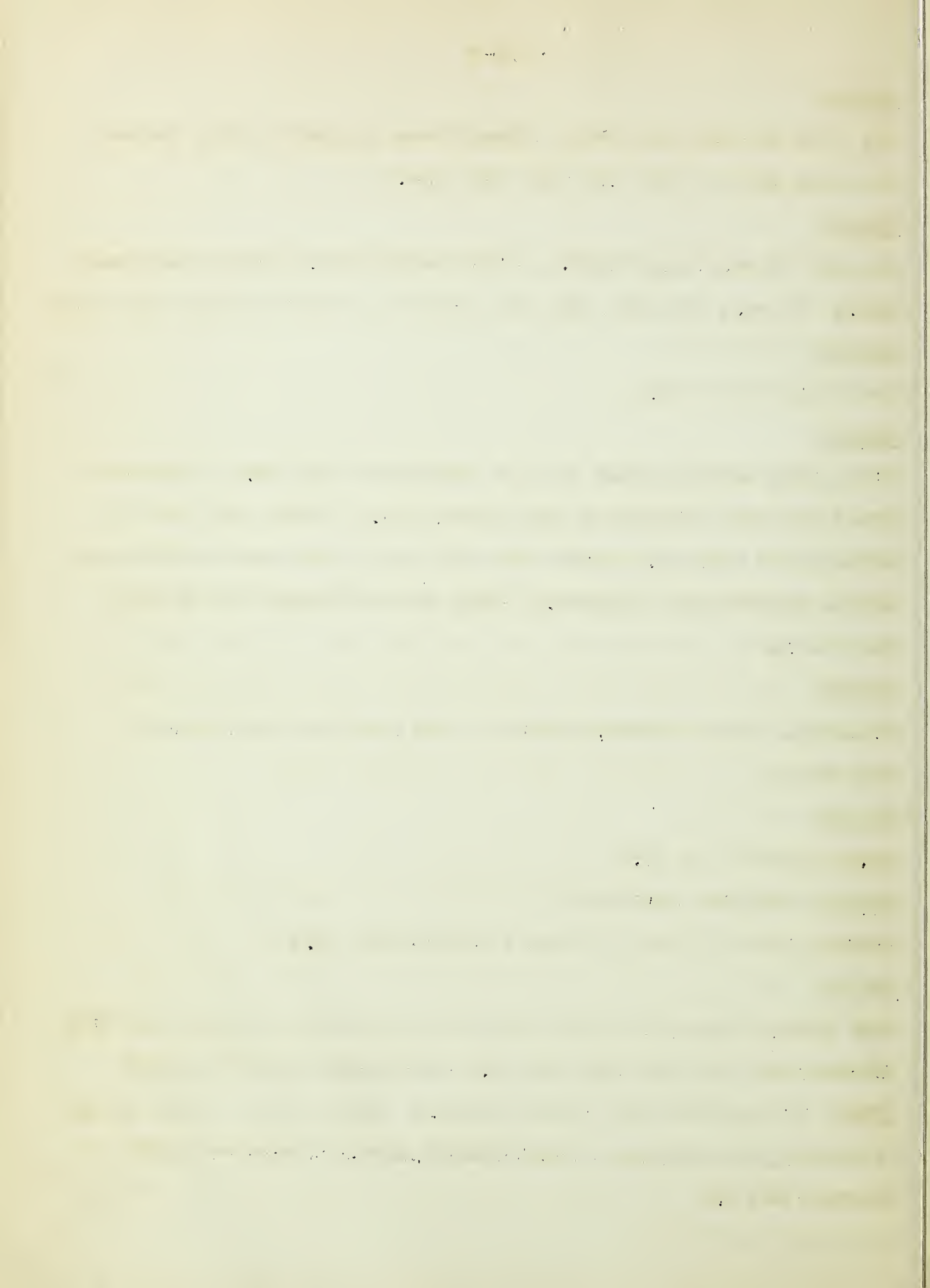
Yup. A check for \$85.

GENEVA (slightly scolding)

That's a lot of money to hand a 12-year-old boy.

WALLIS

Now listen, Geneva, the kid bought a cow and calf with it and he's already got the calf sold for \$35. He's getting to be a good judge of livestock and a smart dealer. (HALF ASIDE) Might do him a little good, though, to get trimmed once or twice -- might sharpen him up.



GENEVA

Well, I can't stand out here all afternoon gabbing. I've got to start supper.

WALLIS

Now isn't that a tough job in that all-electric kitchen of yours.

GENEVA

Oh, it is wonderful.

ORGAN: Sneak in behind...

WALLIS

That, and everything else we have came from this land -- from this land that just a few years ago was so poor and worn out that nobody could make a living on it. The land, Geneva, was just tired, and hurt, and it was striking back at those who had hurt it. The things we have now, the security, and the good farm we can turn over to Lyle and to Leona and Iva -- we have all these things just because we treated the land gently and kindly. And now, the land is paying us back -- a hundred fold.

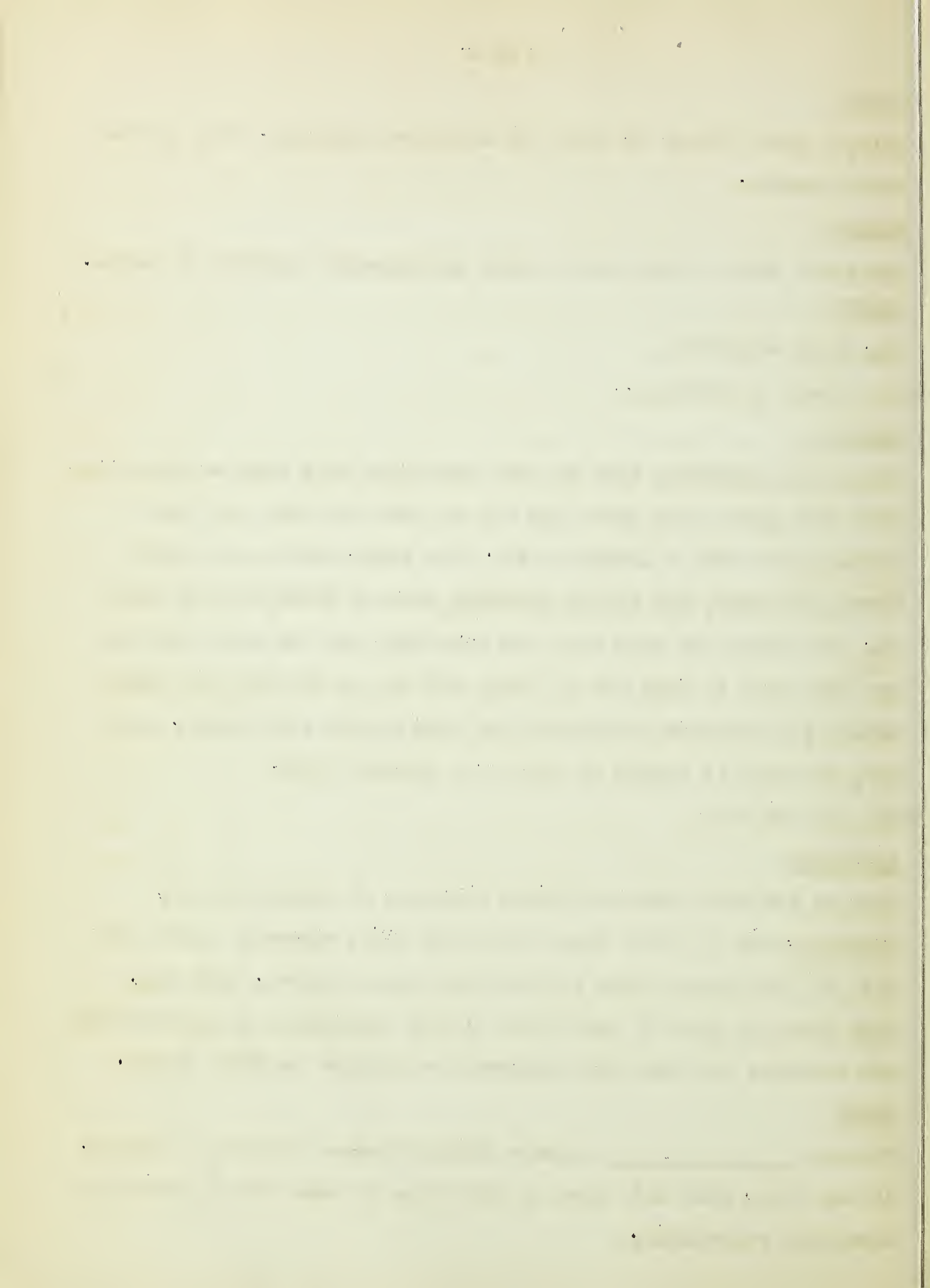
ORGAN: UP AND OUT.

ANNOUNCER

That is the true story of Wallis Clemens, of Alcona County, Michigan, who in eight short years has built worn-out lands into one of the finest farms in the Huron Shore Region. And now, once again we turn to the United States Department of Agriculture, and speaking for the Soil Conservation Service is Ewing Jones.

JONES

Thanks, \_\_\_\_\_ I guess Wallis Clemens is quite a fellow. At any rate, what he's done on that farm in less than a decade is downright remarkable.





ANNOUNCER

Ewing, can you tell us just what Mr. Clemens did -- how he went about building up the land?

JONES

Well, I'll give it to you second hand, in the words of Hal Jenkins, who talked with him last week. Most of all he just used common sense. He didn't try to do everything at once. He took a field at a time. He manured the depleted soils heavily and plowed under buckwheat--sometimes two crops in one season--and then plowed under at least one hay crop.

ANNOUNCER

That helped to restore the fertility.

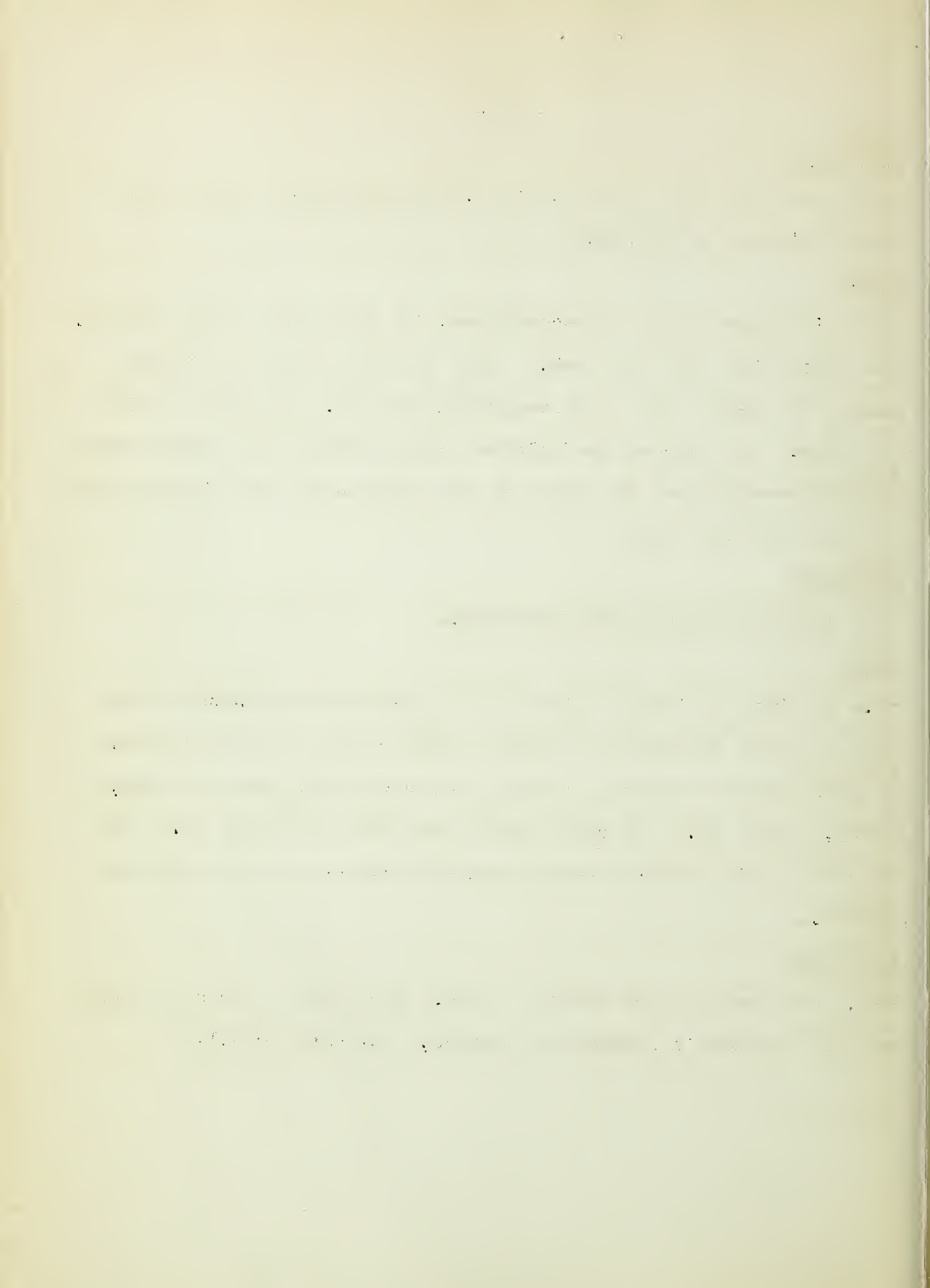
JONES

Yes. And then he wisely decided not to grow row crops--the crops that are soil depleting and cause erosion even on gentle slopes. He grows about 60 acres of small grain each year, such as wheat, barley, oats, rye. He grows vetch with wheat and with rye. All the rest of his farm -- and he has 440 acres -- is in meadow and pasture.

ANNOUNCER

Well, how does he make money? I mean, with only 60 acres of grain and all the rest in meadow and pasture, what does he sell?





JONES

Mr. Clemens doesn't even sell his grain, \_\_\_\_\_. He feeds it all, mostly to hogs. He combines all his grain, saving the straw with a new piece of equipment that sweeps, rakes and stacks the straw in one operation. He sells the vetch for seed. About the only other things he sells off the place are hogs, beef, cream from the dairy herd, and purebred young Herefords for breeding stock. He also buys and sells livestock on the side.

ANNOUNCER (laughingly)

Well, what does he do in his spare time, Ewing?

JONES

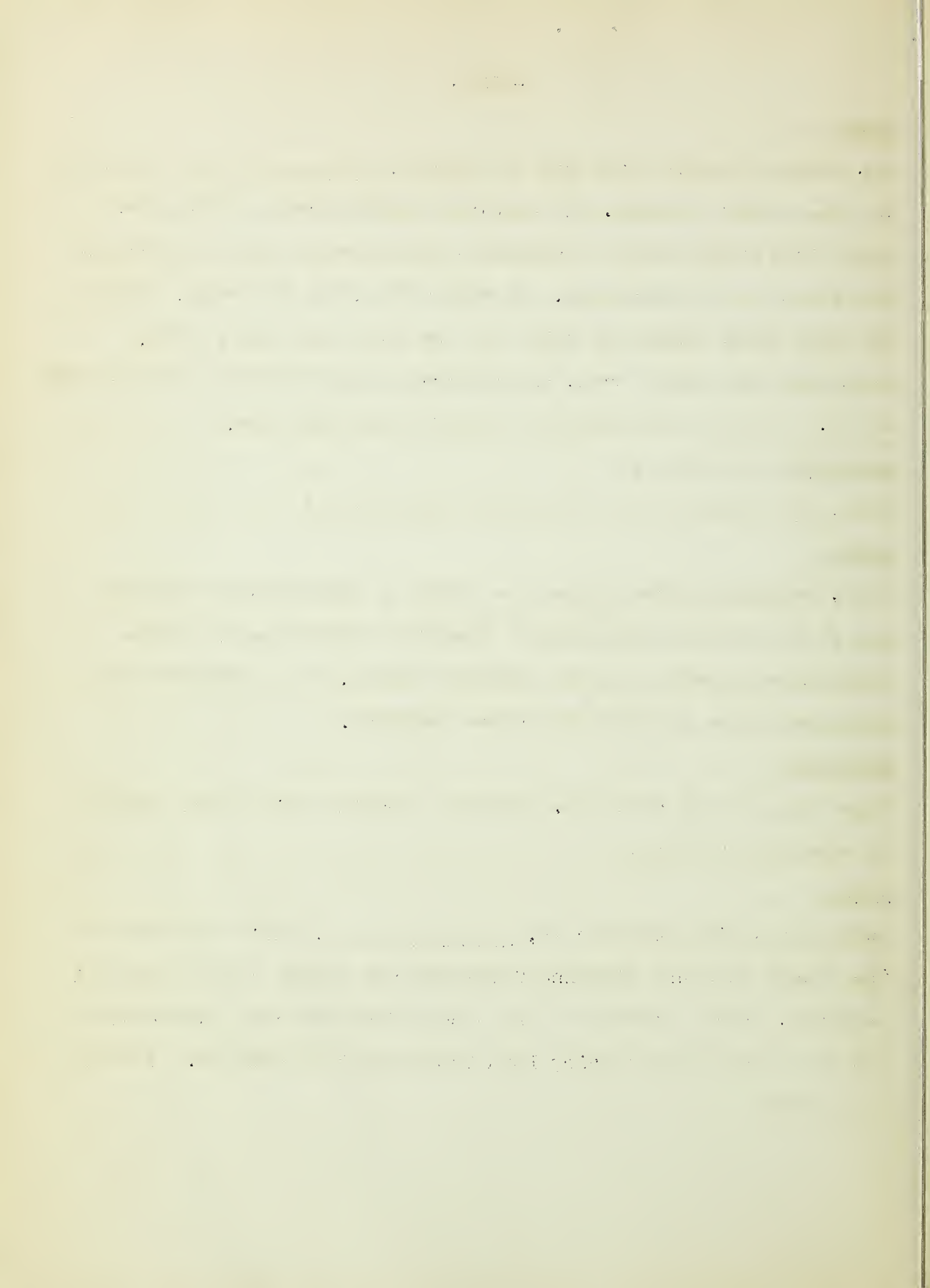
Well, because he loves horses he bought a two-year-old stallion son of the famous international champion Percheron, Sir Laet, (pronounced Layette) and two purebred mares. So I wouldn't be surprised if he got into the horse business.

ANNOUNCER

From what you say about Mr. Clemens I imagine he's rather active in community affairs.

JONES

Active is a mild word for it, \_\_\_\_\_. He's chairman of the County Land Use Planning Committee and former county Triple-A chairman. He's a member of the Alcona Seed Growers' Association, and the Alpena-Alcona Dairy Herd Improvement Association. (JONES CONTINUES)

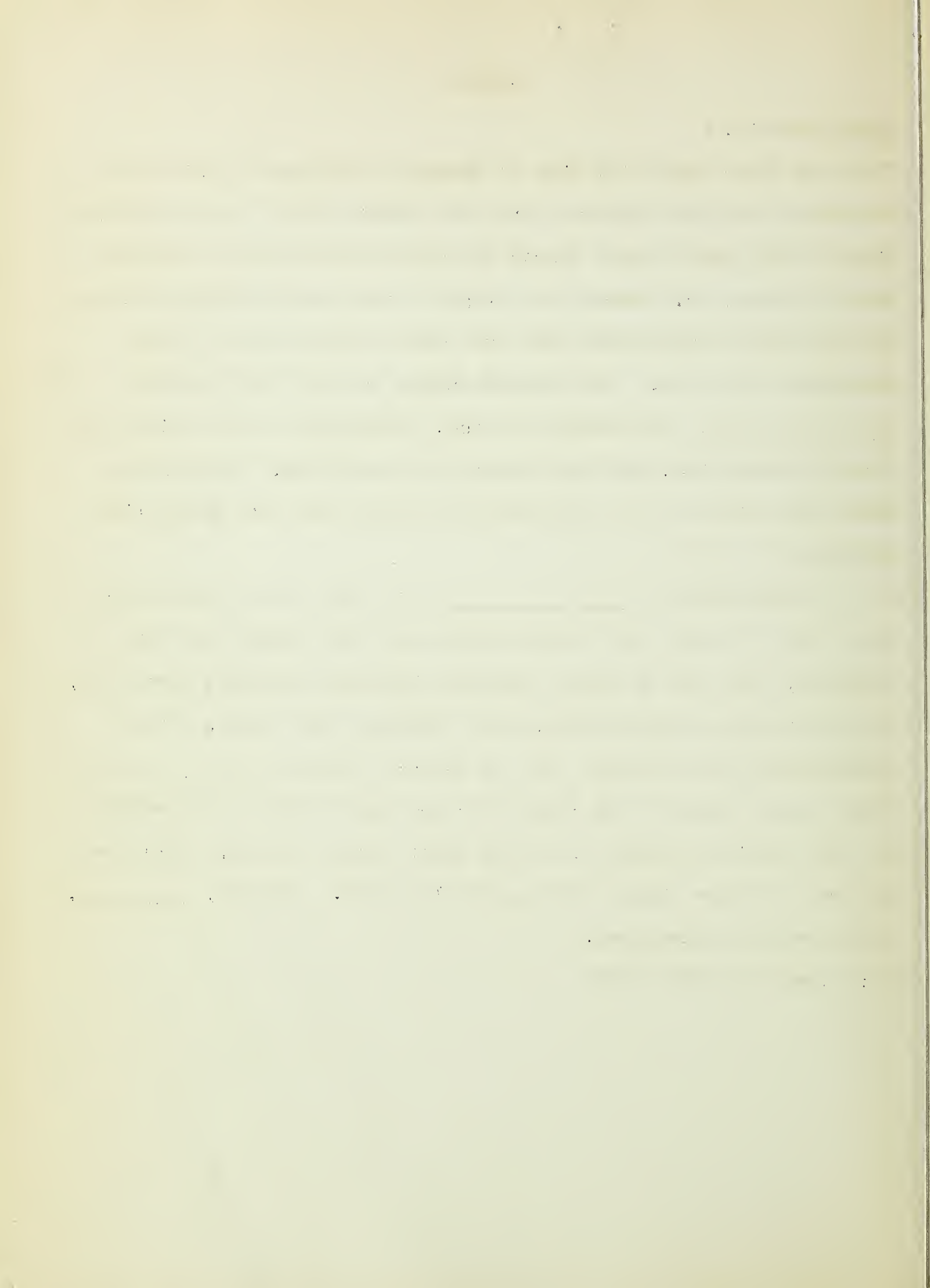


JONES (CONT'D.)

Just one other thing I'd like to mention, although I could talk for hours about the Clemens farm, and that's this: In cooperation with County Agent Casper Blumer and Carter Harrison, of Michigan State College, Mr. Clemens has staged a new pasture demonstration. It has been so successful that the idea is spreading to farms throughout the area. It's called native pasture improvement, \_\_\_\_\_ . No seeding is done. Phosphate is the principal fertilizer applied, and the grazing is controlled. This brings back white clover and bluegrass with little cost and practically no labor.

Incidentally, \_\_\_\_\_, I'd like to say that there are a lot of other good farmers along the Huron shore up there in Michigan, such men as James Campbell, Lawrence Effrick, Dean Plew, George Leonard, James Lilley, Port Coville, Otto Klein, Alfred Buchner--and many others. And we mustn't forget, \_\_\_\_\_, that a great deal of the credit for the agricultural improvement of this section belongs to County Agent Casper Blumer, who's been on the job there night and day, for 12 years. And now, \_\_\_\_\_, the eleventh commandment.

ORGAN: Sneak in DEEP RIVER





ANNOUNCER

"Thou shall inherit the holy earth as a faithful steward, conserving its resources and productivity from generation to generation. Thou shalt safeguard thy fields from soil erosion, thy living waters from drying up, thy forests from desolation, and protect thy hills from overgrazing by thy herds, so that thy descendants may have abundance forever. If any shall fail in this stewardship of the land thy fruitful fields shall become sterile stony ground and wasting gullies, and thy descendants shall decrease and live in poverty or be destroyed from off the face of the earth."

ORGAN: UP AND OUT.

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